

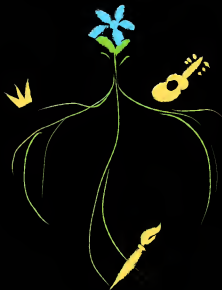
The Ghost Treasure...

*A legend that blossomed
centuries ago...*

no one knows for certain how
the legend sprouted.




but its roots slowly
spread across the land and
into the lives of people of
all walks of life



but as its reach extended the
original story became pollinated
with new desires and new stories
blossomed as a result.





*Craftsmen believe the treasure
is a material of the highest
quality...*

*the only material capable of showing
the craftsman's proficiency
in its highest possible state...*

*and immortalize their skills
for eternity.*



The treasure hunters believe
it'll make them acquire
unimaginable wealth.



*and others claim it to be a cure
for all ailments.*

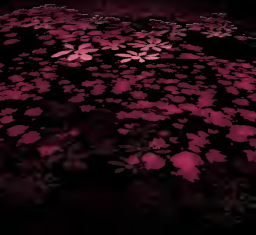


*Everyday a new rumor seems
to bloom.*



and so with time...

the original story
got lost among a field of dreams
and desires.



Once a person believes to have
grasped the root leading to the
treasure, it slips through their fingers
like a phantom



And they find themselves in a
dead end_

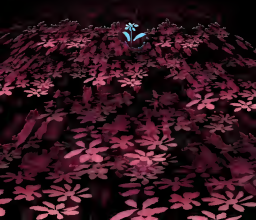
or are never heard of again.

No one knows for sure if the
treasure is still out there

but people still seek it out.

Only to find...

Ghosts among the wildflowers



Ghosts

among the

Wildflowers